AMAR CHITRA KATHA

BAGHA JATIN

THE 'TIGER' REVOLUTIONARY

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BAGHA JATIN

ABOUT NINETY YEARS AGO, IN THE VILLAGE KOYA OF BENGAL, A LITTLE BOY WAS BEING CHASED BY A STRAY DOG.

AS HE NEARED HIS HOUSE —

DON'T BE AFRAID! FACE HIM!

IT WAS HIS MOTHER WHO HAD CALLED OUT.

AS THE BOY STOPPED ABRUPTLY AND GLARED AT THE DOG, THE ANIMAL TURNED AND FLED.

HENCEFORTH, I'LL NEVER RUN AWAY FROM DANGER. I WILL STOP AND FIGHT.

THE LITTLE BOY, JATIN MUKHERJI, WAS DESTINED TO BECOME ONE OF THE GREATEST REVOLUTIONARIES OF INDIA.

JATIN WAS BORN IN 1879. HIS FATHER, UMESHCHANDRA MUKHERJI DIED WHEN JATIN WAS HARDLY FIVE YEARS OLD. AND HE WAS BROUGHT UP BY HIS MOTHER, A REMARKABLY STRONG WOMAN.

NEVER LET FEAR OVER-COME YOU, MY SON! FACE EVERY SITUATION WITH COURAGE AND DETERMINATION, AND YOU ARE BOUND TO WIN.

MY ENCOUNTER WITH THE DOG HAS TAUGHT ME THAT, MOTHER.

JATIN LOVED SWIMMING AND WAS AN EXPERT AT IT.

NO ONE CAN BEAT HIM.

SUDDENLY—

JATIN! THE WEEDS! TAKE CARE!

BUT THE WARNING WAS TOO LATE. JATIN GOT ENTANGLED IN THE WEEDS.

HIS PANIC-STRICKEN COMPANIONS GOT OUT OF THE WATER AND BROUGHT HIS MOTHER AND A FEW VILLAGERS TO THE SCENE.

JATIN, DON'T PANIC. WE ARE COMING TO HELP YOU.

NO! PLEASE DON'T! I MUST COME OUT OF THE WEEDS ON MY OWN.

THAT BOY HAS TAKEN LEAVE OF HIS SENSES.

YOU SHOULDN'T LISTEN TO HIM; HE IS JUST A CHILD! I'LL GO TO HIS RESCUE.

NO! YOU WON'T. LEAVE HIM ALONE, PLEASE.

DON'T YOU WANT YOUR SON TO LIVE?

GOD KNOWS I DO! BUT IT IS HIS BATTLE. HE WILL FIGHT IT HIMSELF AND SUCCEED.

AND SUCCEED HE DID.

MOTHER! I'VE DONE IT!

I KNEW YOU WOULD, MY SON!

AND I KNOW YOU WILL TACKLE THE WEEDS IN THE RIVER OF LIFE WITH THE SAME COURAGE, MY SON!

WITHOUT A DOUBT, MOTHER.

SOON AFTER THIS INCIDENT, JATIN'S MOTHER FELL ILL AND WAS ON HER DEATH-BED.

SHALL I TELL YOU THE STORY OF THE BUILDING OF THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER GODUI?

DO, MOTHER.

YOU WERE NOT EVEN BORN WHEN THE BRIDGE WAS BUILT.

"THE PEOPLE OF THE VILLAGE, EMPLOYED BY THE SAHIBS*, WORKED HARD."

* THE BRITISH IN INDIA WERE CALLED 'SAHIBS.'

"BUT WHEN THE RIVER SHOWED SIGNS OF SWELLING, THEY STOPPED WORK AND RAN TO THE SHORE."

"THE SAHIBS WERE ANGRY."

IF YOU RUN AGAIN, WE WILL SHOOT YOU DOWN.

"YET, WHEN THE HUGE WAVES ROSE, THEY STOPPED WORK AND RAN AGAIN. THEY WERE FIRED UPON. MANY FELL DEAD."

THEY DIED BECAUSE THEY WERE AFRAID TO RESIST THE RUTHLESS SAHIBS.

OUR PEOPLE ARE STILL AFRAID. LOVE THEM, JATIN. TEACH THEM TO BE COURAGEOUS.

I WILL, MOTHER.

AFTER THE DEATH OF HIS MOTHER, JATIN WENT TO CALCUTTA WHERE HE STAYED WITH HIS UNCLE. ONE DAY, AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL —

WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S A GAME. CAN YOU SEE THE PURSE ON THE TABLE? IF YOU CAN GET PAST THE GUARD AND TAKE IT, IT'S YOURS.

THE NEXT MOMENT —

BRAVO!

HE'LL DO IT!

HURRAH! HE'S GOT IT!

A BRAVE BOY!

ONE DAY, JATIN HAPPENED TO WITNESS A STRANGE SCENE AT GORA BAZAR.

FORTY-SEVEN.

WHAT'S HE WHACKING HIM FOR?

IT IS HIS WAY OF TAKING A CENSUS OF THE PEOPLE WHO COME TO GORA BAZAR.

JATIN WALKED UP TO THE ENGLISHMAN.

FORTY-NINE.

YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN TO COUNT ONE PERSON. I'LL HELP YOU.

JATIN SNATCHED THE STICK AND —

FIFTY! NOW THE CENSUS IS COMPLETE. GO HOME.

WITHOUT A WORD, THE ENGLISHMAN TOOK HIS ADVICE.

SOON A CROWD GATHERED AROUND JATIN.

GOOD WORK, MY SON. THE ENGLISHMAN WILL NOT REPEAT HIS LITTLE JOKE AGAIN.

WE CAN NOW VISIT THE BAZAR WITHOUT FEAR.

WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP HIM WHEN HE FIRST STARTED THIS GAME?

HOW COULD WE?

HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN.

THE FEAR OF THE ENGLISHMAN MUST BE REMOVED FROM THE MINDS OF OUR PEOPLE. THEY MUST BE SHOWN THAT THE ENGLISHMAN CAN BE FOUGHT AND DEFEATED.

IN 1905 WHEN THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITED INDIA, SIX YOUNG ENGLISHMEN WERE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A PLACE FROM WHERE THEY COULD HAVE A CLEAR VIEW OF THE PROCESSION.

LET'S SIT ATOP THAT COACH.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE FOUND A BETTER VANTAGE POINT!

HELLO, BEAUTIFUL!

WILL YOU DANCE WITH ME, MY PRETTY MAID?

MA, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME. LET'S GO HOME.

DARLING, WON'T YOU TAKE US WITH YOU AND ENTERTAIN US?

I'LL ENTERTAIN YOU, YOU ROGUES!

IT WAS JATIN.

AND JATIN GAVE THE ILL-MANNERED YOUTHS THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THEIR LIVES!

REMARKABLE! SIX ENGLISHMEN! AND YOU CHASED THEM AWAY SINGLE-HANDED!

IF WE JOINED HANDS, WE COULD CHASE THE WHOLE LOT OF THEM OUT OF OUR COUNTRY!

A FEW MONTHS LATER, JATIN AND HIS COUSIN WERE ON THE WAY TO THEIR VILLAGE. SUDDENLY —

JATIN, LOOK!

STEADY! DON'T PANIC!

I MUST GO AND GET HELP.

WHEN JATIN'S COUSIN RETURNED WITH HELP —

IS IT JATIN WHO NEEDS HELP OR THE TIGER?

I'VE KILLED THE TIGER BUT I DO NEED HELP —A DOCTOR'S HELP!

WELL DONE, BAGHA* JATIN!

HE WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL.

WE MAY HAVE TO AMPUTATE YOUR RIGHT LEG, TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.

NO! YOU WON'T. I NEED BOTH LEGS. I HAVE YET TO GRAPPLE WITH THE LION— THE BRITISH.

JATIN CAME OUT OF THE HOSPITAL WITHOUT LOSING A LIMB.

YOU ARE A FIGHTER, INDEED. YOU HUMBLED THE TIGER FIRST AND THEN DEATH ITSELF!

BUT TO DO THE HAT TRICK, I MUST SUCCEED IN HUM-BLING THE BRITISH, DOCTOR.

* TIGER

ONCE, WHEN HE WAS TRAVELLING IN A TRAIN—

PLEASE LEAVE MY POOR GIRL ALONE.

SHUT UP, GRANDPA.

WHY ARE YOU SHY, DARLING?

THE SCOUNDRELS!

WITH A ROAR, JATIN BENT THE BARS THAT SHIELDED THEM...

...AND CHARGED.

WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU, MY SON. YOU HAVE SAVED OUR HONOUR.

BUT THE HONOUR OF MOTHER INDIA WILL BE SAFE ONLY WHEN WE'VE THROWN OFF THE YOKE OF BRITISH RULE.

WE SHARE YOUR SENTIMENTS. MAY GOD BE WITH YOU. BUT TAKE CARE, SON.

SOON AFTER THAT, JATIN WAS ARRESTED AND BROUGHT BEFORE A BRITISH JUDGE FOR HUMBLING FOUR INSOLENT BRITISH SOLDIERS.

FOUR ROBUST BRITISH OFFICERS PROVED HELPLESS AGAINST ONE NATIVE!

YE..S, SIR—

THIS TRIAL, IF IT GOES ON, WILL RECEIVE PUBLICITY. OUR MEN IN INDIA WILL BE DEMORALIZED. OTHER NATIVES MAY TAKE A CUE FROM THIS INCIDENT.

YOUR LORDSHIP, PERMIT US TO WITHDRAW THE CASE.

PERMISSION GRANTED. CASE DISMISSED.

MEANWHILE, JATIN HAD TAKEN UP A JOB AS A STENOGRAPHER TO THE GOVERNOR'S SECRETARY.

HOW COULD YOU, A STAUNCH NATIONALIST, WORK FOR THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT?

BECAUSE IT PROVIDES ME WITH A PERFECT COVER. NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT ME.

JATIN TRAINED YOUNG MEN IN THE USE OF FIRE-ARMS.

HE TAUGHT THEM HOW TO MANUFACTURE HAND-MADE BOMBS...

...AND THROW THEM AT BRITISH OFFICERS.

BUT THE BRITISH POLICE OFFICERS WERE NOT PERTURBED. THEY HAD THEIR REASONS.

WE HAVE ARRESTED AUROBINDO GHOSH. THIS MIGHT PROVE TO BE THE DEATH-KNELL OF THE SO-CALLED REVOLUTION.

WITH THEIR LEADER BEHIND BARS, THE YOUNGSTERS WILL BE DEMORALIZED.

THE NEXT DAY AT THE COURT AS THE GOVERNMENT PLEADER, ASHU BISWAS, ROSE TO ARGUE THE CASE AGAINST AUROBINDO, A BULLET HIT HIM.

A-A-AH!

MAY THIS BE A LESSON TO ALL SUCH TRAITORS.

THE REVOLUTIONARY WHO KILLED THE GOVERNMENT PLEADER WAS HANGED. BUT THE SPATE OF KILLINGS DID NOT ABATE.

WE MUST BE EXTRA VIGILANT, ALUM.

I'VE WARNED EVERY SENIOR OFFICER NOT TO MOVE WITHOUT AN ESCORT.

IN SPITE OF THE PRECAUTIONS TAKEN, THE ANTI-NATIONALIST POLICE SUPERINTENDENT, SAMUEL ALUM, WAS SHOT DEAD, RIGHT ON THE STEPS OF THE HIGH COURT.

TEGART, THE COMMISSIONER OF POLICE WAS NATURALLY WORRIED.

TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, BIRD, I'M BAFFLED. NO SOONER IS ONE REBEL NABBED THAN ANOTHER SPRINGS UP!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE'VE NOT YET CAUGHT THE BRAIN BEHIND IT ALL.

AND IT IS MY BELIEF THAT JATIN IS THE MAN.

JATIN? QUITE POSSIBLE. BUT DO YOU HAVE PROOF?

I'LL HAVE IT SOON. MY MEN WILL MAKE ONE OF THOSE ARRESTED REVOLUTIONARIES TALK.

AS SOON AS TEGART LEFT, BIRD CALLED IN ONE OF HIS OFFICERS.

HAVE ANY OF THEM TALKED?

NOT YET, SIR. TORTURE HAS PROVED USELESS. I'VE DECIDED TO CHANGE MY TACTICS.

LATER, AT THE PRISON CELL—

I'M GOING TO SET YOU FREE. DO YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE BAGHA IS WAITING TO KILL YOU.

THE OFFICER PRODUCED A RIGGED COPY OF 'YUGANTAR', THE NEWS-LETTER OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES.

READ IT FOR YOURSELF. JATIN HAS DENOUNCED YOU AS A TRAITOR AND ACCUSES YOU OF TURNING INFORMER TO US— THE POLICE. HE IS SURE TO KILL YOU.

THE REVOLUTIONARY FELL INTO THE TRAP.

HOW COULD YOU, DADA*?

SO THE CAT IS OUT OF THE BAG! JATIN IS YOUR LEADER!

* JATIN WAS ADDRESSED AS "DADA"— THE ELDER BROTHER.

AS THE JUBILANT OFFICER WALKED AWAY —

OH, I HAVE BEEN TRICKED! DADA, I HAVE LET YOU DOWN. FORGIVE ME, DADA.

JATIN WAS ARRESTED AND SUBJECTED TO TORTURE.

AMAZING. HE WON'T CONFESS, HE WON'T CRY OUT, AND HE WON'T EVEN COMPLAIN!

I AM BEGINNING TO FEEL ASHAMED OF WHAT I'M DOING.

THEY CHANGED THEIR TACTICS.

BECOME ONE OF US. YOU'LL HAVE A LARGE PURSE, A FINE MANSION, THE FINEST OF WINES AND THE PRETTIEST OF WOMEN.

THE MAN WHO HAD REMAINED SILENT THROUGHOUT HIS ORDEALS, NOW ALL BUT ROARED.

SHUT UP!

FIFTEEN MONTHS LATER, JATIN WAS SET FREE FOR WANT OF PROOF.

YOU'RE NO LONGER WORKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT, I HEARD.

I'M NOT. I'M GOING INTO BUSINESS. THAT'S MY FIRM — BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON, WHEN AUROBINDO LEFT CALCUTTA FOR PONDICHERRY, JATIN ASSUMED THE LEADERSHIP OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES.

HOW IS THE BUILDING WORK GOING ON IN THE PUNJAB?

OUR PEOPLE ARE ASKING FOR MORE MATERIALS.

WE ARE DOING OUR BEST. WE ARE IMPORTING MATERIALS FROM RUSSIA, GERMANY AND JAPAN.

TO SMUGGLE ARMS INTO THE COUNTRY UNDER THE VERY NOSE OF THE GOVERNMENT, THE REVOLUTIONARIES SET UP A COMPANY.

HARRY & CO.
EXPORTERS & IMPORTERS

THE REVOLUTIONARIES WERE AT LAST READY.

FEBRUARY 21, 1915. THAT'S THE DAY WE STRIKE. THE FIRST SHOT WILL BE FIRED IN THE PUNJAB, RASHBIHARI.

BUT THE FIRST SHOT WAS NEVER HEARD IN THE PUNJAB. ONE OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES TURNED TRAITOR AND RASHBIHARI BOSE HAD TO FLEE TO JAPAN. THE CAPTURED REVOLUTIONARIES CHEERFULLY WENT TO THE GALLOWS.

THE POLICE OFFICIALS AT CALCUTTA BECAME ALERT.

THEY FAILED IN THE PUNJAB. I WON'T ALLOW THEM TO SUCCEED IN BENGAL.

THEN WE MUST PUT JATIN BEHIND BARS.

THERE WAS A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR HIM IN CALCUTTA.

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

OUR BIRD HAS FLOWN.

BUT WHERE TO? WHAT IS HE UP TO?

THEY SOON FOUND OUT.

HERE IS AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM HARRY AND CO. TO UNIVERSAL EMPORIUM AT BALASORE TOWN.*

WHAT DOES IT SAY?

IT IS AN ADVICE TO COLLECT SHIPMENT AT THE USUAL PLACE.

SHIPMENT? COULD IT BE ARMS?

PRECISELY. THOSE ARMS WERE MEANT FOR UNIVERSAL EMPORIUM — THAT IS FOR JATIN.

YOU COULD BE RIGHT. GO TO BALASORE AND INVESTIGATE.

AT UNIVERSAL EMPORIUM —

WE HAVE SEARCHED THE PLACE THOROUGHLY. WE HAVEN'T UNEARTHED A SINGLE CLUE.

* IN ORISSA

WHEN THEY WERE ABOUT TO GIVE UP —

SIR ! A PIECE OF PAPER ... WITH JUST ONE WORD ... KAPTIPADA.

WHERE IS THIS KAPTIPADA, MR. KILBY ?

ABOUT THIRTY MILES FROM HERE . IT MAKES AN IDEAL HIDEOUT.

MR. KILBY WAS THE DISTRICT MAGISTRATE OF BALASORE.

THE POLICE WERE ON THE RIGHT TRACK. JATIN, WITH TWO YOUNG LIEUTENANTS, WAS HIDING AT AN ESTATE NEAR KAPTIPADA; WHILE TWO OTHERS KEPT WATCH, SIX MILES AWAY FROM THE HIDEOUT. IT WAS JATIN WHO SPOTTED THE POLICE.

WE WILL SOON HAVE COMPANY.

THE POLICE SWOOPED DOWN ON THE ESTATE.

LOOK ! A TARGET FOR SHOOTING PRACTICE !

I THINK WE'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE.

THEY QUESTIONED MANINDRA CHAKRAVARTY WHO HAD SECURED THE PLACE FOR JATIN.

I KNOW NOTHING, MASTER. THE BABUS* HAVE GONE OUT ON A HUNT.

HE HAS ESCAPED AGAIN.

LET US ANNOUNCE THAT DANGEROUS DACOITS ARE AT LARGE, AND THAT A REWARD OF TEN THOUSAND RUPEES AWAITS ANYONE WHO COMES FORWARD WITH USEFUL INFORMATION ABOUT THEM.

LEAVING THE GUARDS THERE, KILBY AND BIRD RETURNED TO BALASORE.

THAT NIGHT, JATIN CALLED ON MANINDRA.

DADA, WHY DID YOU COME BACK? THEY ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR YOU.

I KNOW. I CAME TO TAKE LEAVE OF YOU AND TO THANK YOU FOR ALL THAT YOU HAVE DONE. GOOD-BYE, BROTHER!

HE RISKED HIS LIFE JUST TO THANK ME. I HOPE HE COMES THROUGH THIS ORDEAL UNSCATHED.

* TERM USED IN BENGAL FOR ADDRESSING MEN OF GOOD SOCIAL STANDING

JATIN'S COMPANIONS, CHITTAPRIYA AND MANORANJAN WANTED THEIR LEADER TO LEAVE THEM BEHIND AND ESCAPE.

DADA, DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

YOU CAN MOVE FASTER WITHOUT US.

IGNORING THEIR SUGGESTIONS, JATIN TOOK THEM ALONG WITH HIM. THEY JOINED THE TWO OTHER LIEUTENANTS — NIREN AND JYOTISH — WHO WERE CAMPING SIX MILES AWAY. AND THE FIVE OF THEM MARCHED OUT INTO THE NIGHT.

BY DAWN THE ENTIRE REGION WAS AGOG WITH THE NEWS OF THE ESCAPED DACOITS.

10,000 RUPEES IF ANYONE CATCHES THEM.

I COULD USE THAT MONEY.

JUST THEN JATIN AND HIS COMPANIONS ARRIVED THERE AFTER AN ARDUOUS TREK.

WILL YOU KINDLY TAKE US ACROSS THE RIVER?

DA... DACOITS!

A CROWD SOON COLLECTED ON THE BANKS.

YOU LIARS!

BELIEVE US, FRIENDS. WE ARE NOT DACOITS. PLEASE FERRY US ACROSS.

CHEAT ME OF MY 10,000 RUPEES, WILL YOU?

JUST THEN MANORANJAN FIRED A FEW BLANK SHOTS.

DON'T TRY TO STOP THEM! THEY'LL KILL US.

LET THEM GO.

THE FIVE WALKED A MILE. THEY HAD HAD NEITHER FOOD NOR SLEEP FOR MORE THAN SIXTY HOURS. SUDDENLY —

LOOK!

THEY WALKED UP TO THE SHOP AND BOUGHT SOME FOOD.

I HAVE NO CHANGE, BABU!

NEVER MIND. KEEP THE NOTE.

TEN RUPEES MEANS NOTHING TO THEM! WHO COULD THEY BE? DACOITS!

DACOITS! DACOITS!

HIS SHOUTS SOON DREW A CROWD. WHEN A POLICE OFFICER TRIED TO ARREST JATIN, HE WAS BODILY LIFTED AND THROWN AT THE CROWD.

IN THE COMMOTION THAT ENSUED, THEY ESCAPED AND SWAM ACROSS THE RIVER, HOLDING THEIR AMMUNITION HIGH.

WHEN THEY REACHED THE OPPOSITE BANK—

DO YOU SEE THAT HILLOCK ? THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIGHT OUR LAST BATTLE.

DADA, EVEN NOW IT IS NOT TOO LATE. YOU MUST ESCAPE.

DADA, FOR THE SAKE OF THE COUNTRY YOU MUST SAVE YOUR LIFE.

DON'T WORRY. IF ONE JATIN FALLS A THOUSAND MORE WILL RISE.

MEANWHILE KILBY AND BIRD, WITH THEIR ARMED MEN, DROVE TOWARDS CHASA KHAND, THE REGION WHERE JATIN WAS HIDING ALONG WITH HIS COMPANIONS.

THE POLICE PARTY ADVANCED, SHOOTING THEIR WAY FORWARD.

WHY DON'T THEY RESPOND?

PERHAPS THEY HAVE NO BULLETS.

BUT THE POLICE WERE MISTAKEN. THE NEXT MOMENT —

AH!

THE POLICE SUFFERED HEAVY LOSSES. CHITTA-PRIYA WAS SHOT DEAD. JATIN DREW HIS DEAD COMPANION'S HEAD ONTO HIS LAP AND CONTINUED TO SHOOT.

SUDDENLY ALL WAS QUIET.

I THINK THEY HAVE EXHAUSTED THEIR BULLETS.

WHEN THE POLICE REACHED THE TOP OF THE HILLOCK —

OH GOD! WHAT A GHASTLY SIGHT!

MR. KILBY BROUGHT WATER IN HIS HELMET.

DRINK THIS, MR. MUKHERJI. YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.

THANKS.

IT STARTED TO RAIN. MR. KILBY COVERED JATIN WITH HIS COAT.

THE CAPTIVES WERE TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL AT BALASORE. ON THE WAY —

ARE YOU SAYING SOMETHING, MR. MUKHERJI?

YES. I ALONE AM RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED. SEE THAT NO INJUSTICE IS DONE TO THESE BOYS.

JATIN, WHO HAD BEEN WOUNDED, HAD TO BE OPERATED UPON. TEGART, THE POLICE COMMISSIONER RUSHED FROM CALCUTTA TO BALASORE.

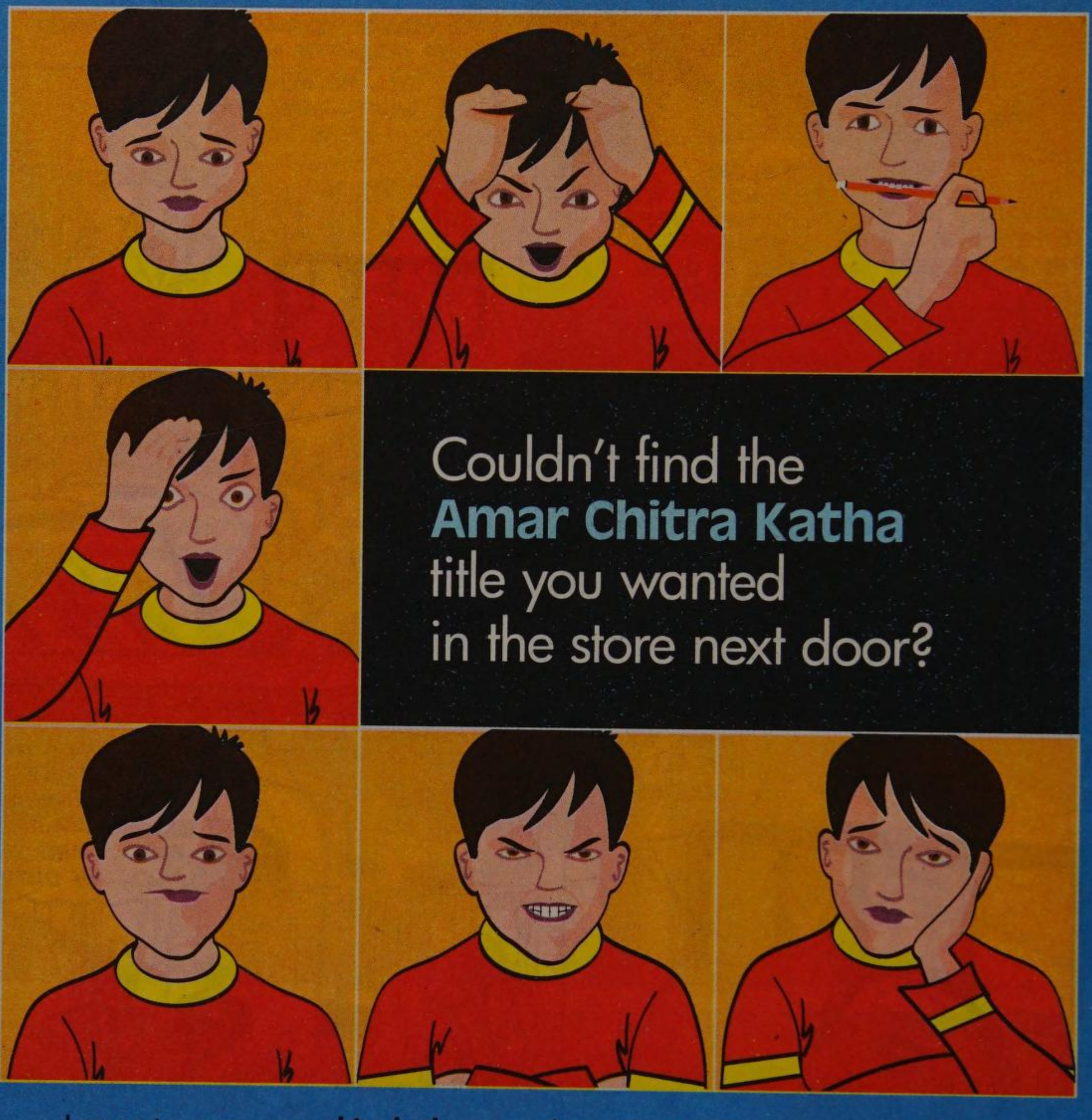
TELL ME, MUKHERJI, WHAT... CAN I DO ...FOR YOU?

JATIN SMILED.

NOTHING, THANK YOU. IT'S ALL OVER. GOODBYE.

JATIN BREATHED HIS LAST ON 10 SEPTEMBER 1915.

I HAVE MET THE BRAVEST OF INDIANS IN YOU, MR. MUKHERJI BUT... I HAD TO DO... MY DUTY.



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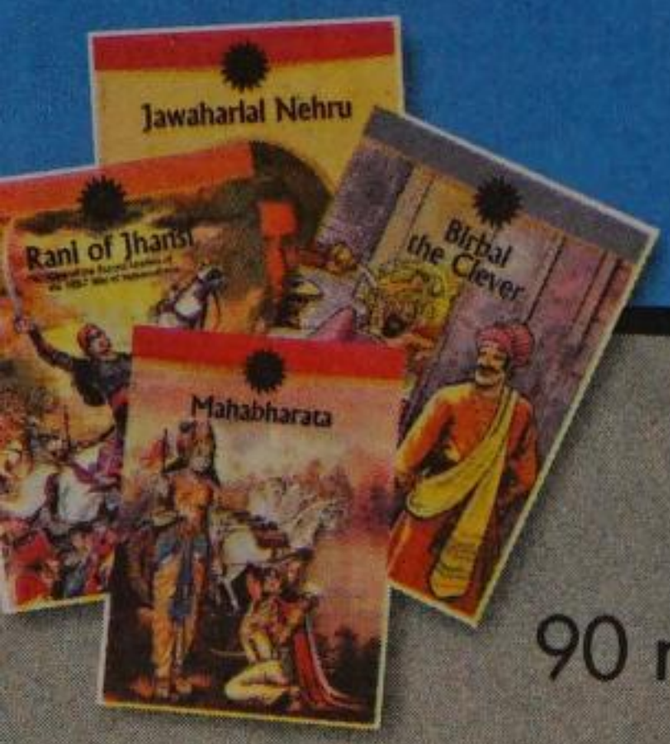

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AKBAR
AMAR SINGH RATHOR
ASHOKA
BAGHA JATIN
BAJI RAO I
BALADITYA & YASHODHARMA
BANDA BAHADUR
BAPPA RAWAL
BHAGAT SINGH
BIMBISARA
CHAND BIBI
CHANDRASHEKHAR AZAD
CHANDRAGUPTA MAURYA
DURGADAS
HARSHA
HISTORIC CITY OF DELHI, THE
JAHANGIR
JALLIANWALA BAGH
KALPANA CHAWLA
KRISHNADEVA RAYA
LACHIT BARPHUKAN
LALITADITYA
MANGAL PANDE
NOOR JAHAN
PADMINI
PANNA AND HADI RANI
PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
RAJA BHOJA
RAJA RAJA CHOLA
RANA KUMBHA
RANA PRATAP
RANA SANGHA
RANI DURGAVATI
RANI OF JHANSI
RANJIT SINGH
RASH BEHARI BOSE
SAMUDRA GUPTA
SHAH JAHAN
SHALIVAHANA
SHIVAJI
SHIVAJI, TALES OF
SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
SULTANA RAZIA
TANAJI
TIPU SULTAN
VEER HAMMIR
VEER SAVARKAR
VIKRAMADITYA

ACK VISIONARIES

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

ADI SHANKARA
AMBEDKAR, BABASAHEB
BASAVESHWARA
BIRLA G.D.
BUDDHA
CHANAKYA
CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
CHINMAYANANDA, SWAMI
CHOKHA MELA
DAYANANDA
DESHBANDHU CHITTANRANJAN DAS
FA HIEN
GURU ARJAN
GURU GOBIND SINGH
GURU NANAK
GURU TEGH BAHADUR
HIUEN TSANG
J.R.D.TATA
JAGDIS CHANDRA BOSE
JAMSETJI TATA
JAWAHARLAL NEHRU
JAYAPRAKASH NARAYAN
JNANESHWAR
KABIR
KALIDASA
LAL BAHADUR SHASTRI
LOKAMANYA TILAK
MADHVACHARYA
MAHATMA GANDHI
MAHAVIRA
MEGASTHENES
MIRABAI
PRANAVANANDA, SWAMI
RABINDRANATH TAGORE
RAMAKRISHNA, SRI
RAMANA MAHARSHI
RAMANUJA
RAM SHASTRI
SAIBABA, TALES OF
SHANKAR DEV
SOORDAS
SUBRAMANIA BHARATI
TANSEN
TULSIDAS
VIDYASAGAR
VIVEKANANDA
ZARATHUSHTRA

ACK SPECIAL ISSUES

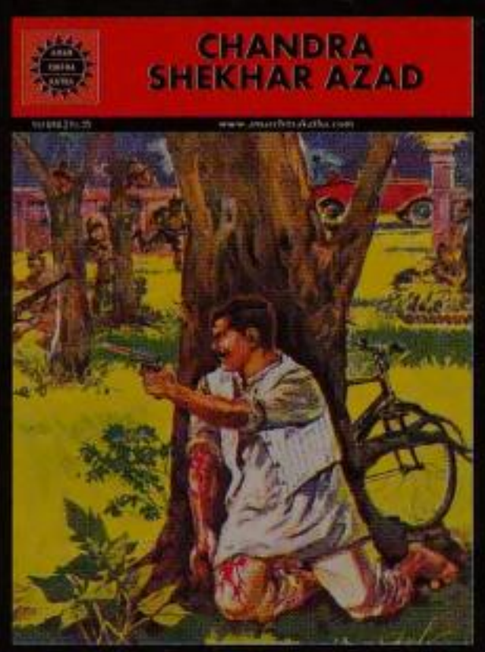
BHAGAWAT - THE KRISHNA AVATAR
DASHA AVATAR
JESUS CHRIST
MAHABHARATA
RAM CHARIT MANAS
VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA

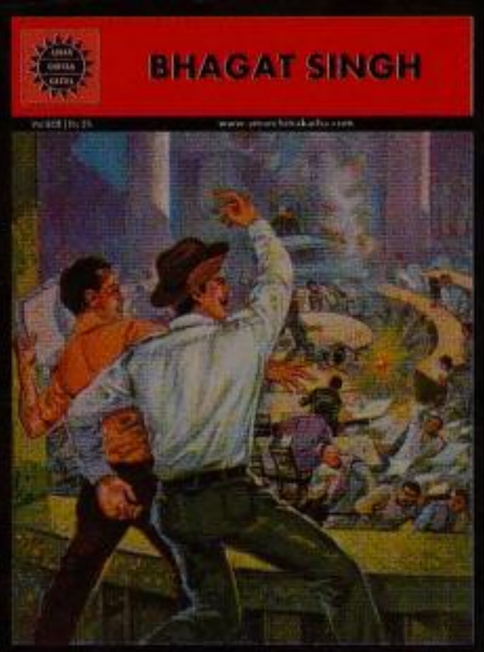
BRAVEHEARTS

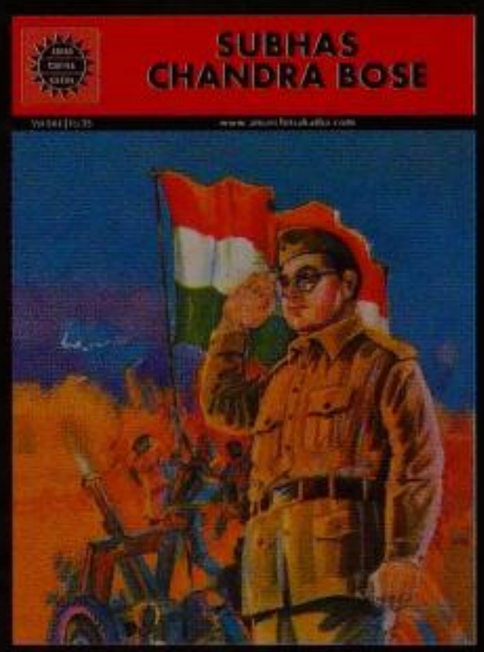
BAGHA JATIN

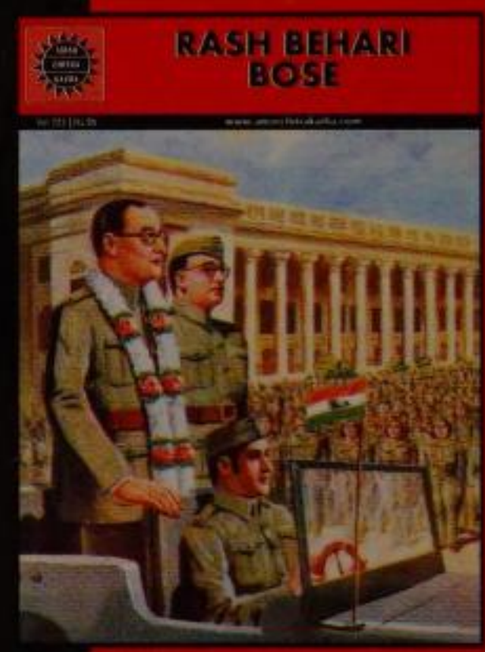
When a tiger attacked Jatin Mukherji, his friends felt sorry for the tiger! The animal was killed and Jatin spent only a short time in hospital recuperating from his wounds. The young man went on to display grit and determination to combat the worst of British colonialism in Bengal. He inspired his countrymen, who were in awe of their British masters, to stand tall and proud.

OTHER ACK BRAVEHEARTS:









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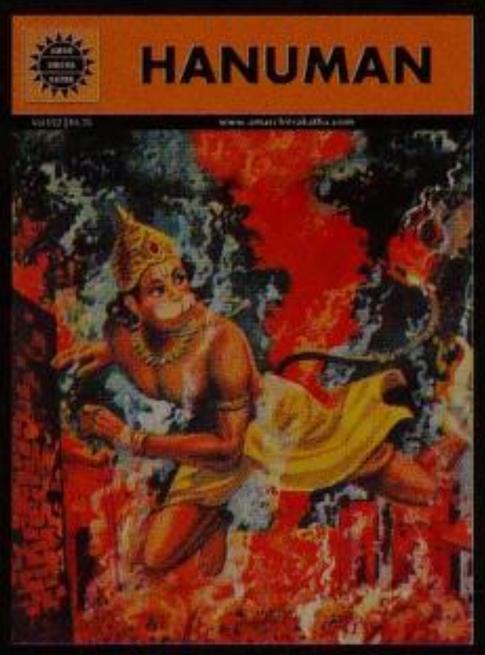

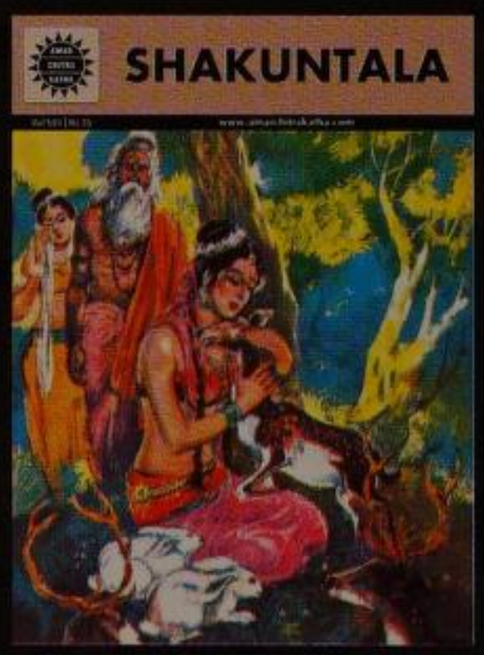

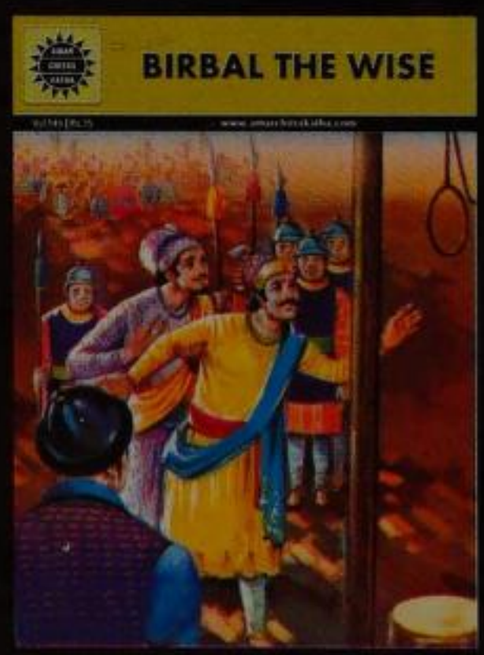

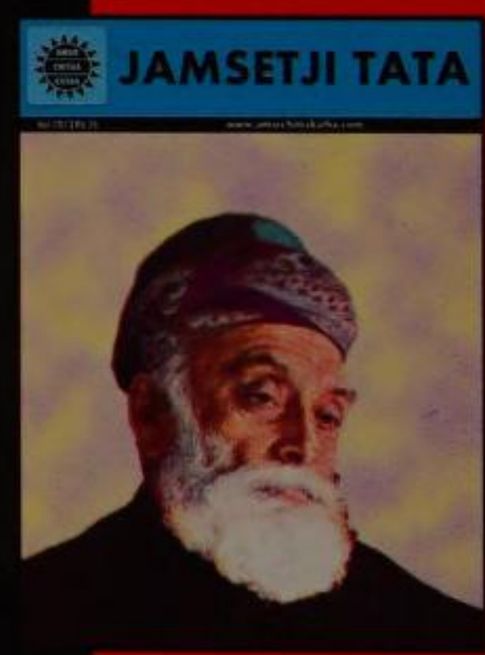

EPICS & MYTHOLOGY INDIAN CLASSICS FABLES & HUMOUR VISIONARIES

"Amar Chitra Kathas are a glorious tribute to India's rich cultural heritage. These books have been an integral part of my children's early years, as they have been for many other families across India. Comics are a great way of reaching out to children, inculcating reading habits and driving their quest to learn more about our roots."

- NARAYAN MURTHY, CHIEF MENTOR, INFOSYS

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